be kinde to you and loue you,and cheriſh you vp, I ſhould thinke the deuill himſelfe kept open houſe in him.

Wi. I doubt not but he will now,pre the leaue me, I think I heare him commin g.

Ser. I am gone. *Exit.*

Wife. By this good meanes I ſhal preſerue my lāds, And free my huſband out of vſerers hands: Now ther is no neede of ſale,my Vncle's kind I hope,if ought,this will content his minde, Here comes my huſband. *Enter Husband.*

Hu. Now,are you come,wher's the mony,lets ſee the mony,is the rubbiſh ſold, thoſe wiſeakers your lands,why when,the mony,where ift,powr't down, down with it,downe with it,I ſay powr't oth ground lets ſee't,lets ſee't.

Wi. Good ſir,keep but in patience and I hope My words ſhall like you well,I bring you better Comfort then the ſale of my Dowrie.

Hu. Hah what's that?

Wi. Pray do not fright me ſir,but vouchſafe me hearing,my Vncle glad of your kindnes to mee & milde vſage.for ſoe I made it to him?has in pitty of your declining fortunes,proui ded A place for you at Court of worth & credit, which ſo much ouerioyd me

Hu. Out on thee filth,ouer and ouerioyd, *ſpurns her* When Ime in torments? Thou pollitick whore,ſubtiller then nine Deuils,was this thy iourney to Nuncke,to ſet downe the hiſtorie of